FUNNY ANIMALS PRESENTS

THE FAMOUS TV AND RADIO STAR,

Merry Mailman

ADVENTURES • CARTOONS • PUZZLES • COLORING PAGES

No 89

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢

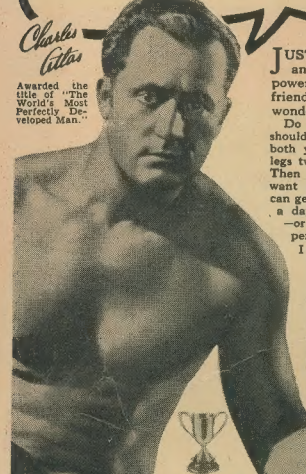
CDC

FUNNY ANIMALS PRESENTS The MERRY MAILMAN

WHOLESOME APPROVED READING ENTERTAINMENT

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!



Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU
Skinny, Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY
12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

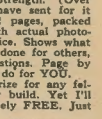
When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And *you'll* be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, **Dept. 325L, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."
—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325L
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(*Check as many as you like*)
- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)
Address .....
City..... State.....
☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

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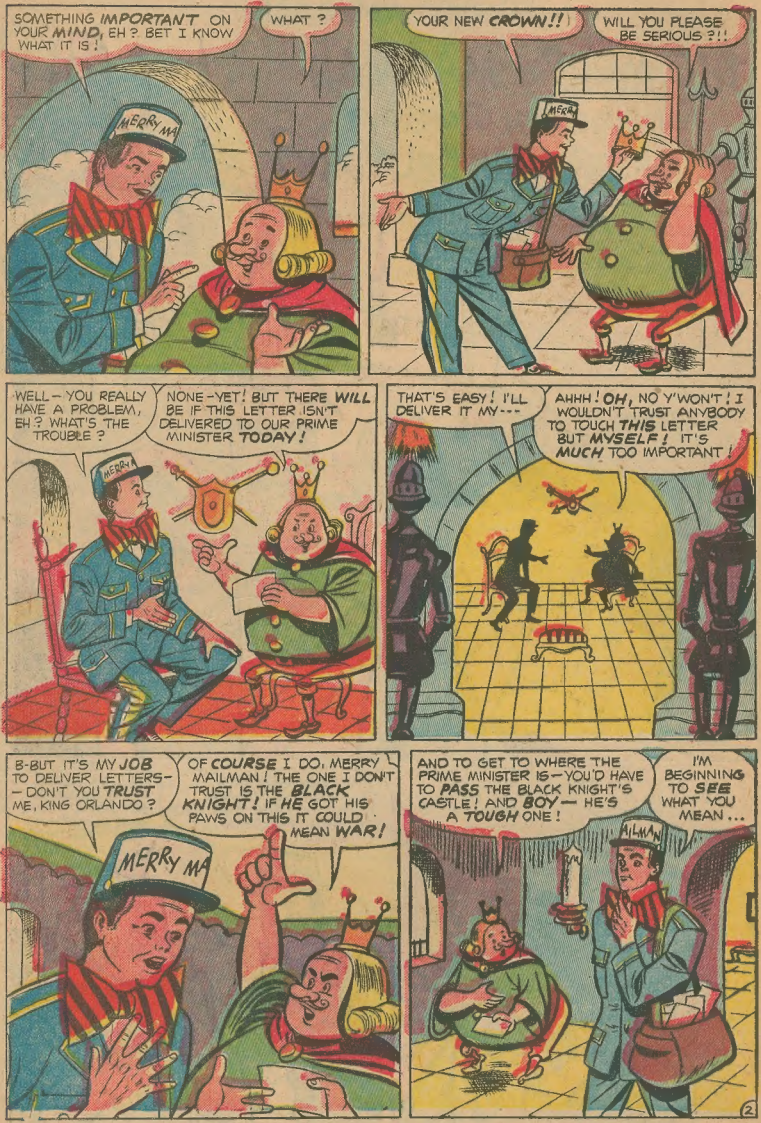
THE MERRY MAILMAN
featuring King Orlando in
EXTRA SPECIAL DELIVERY!

I'M THE MERRY MAILMAN— AS MERRY AS CAN BE! I BRING THE KIDDIES PRESENTS—AND CARDS FOR THEM TO SEE...
MERRY MAILMAN! PSSST!
I LIKE TO SEE HIGH LIVIN'— AND SO I'M ALWAYS GIVIN' THEM SWEETS AND EATS— AND GAMES AND TOYS— AND LOTS OF TREATS FOR GIRLS AND BOYS--
WILL YOU SHUT UP A MINUTE!!?
MY GOODNESS, KING ORLANDO! I'VE NEVER HEARD YOU RAISE YOUR VOICE BEFORE--ESPECIALLY TO ME!
WELL, I'M SORRY, MERRY MAILMAN— BUT I HAD TO—I HAVE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT ON MY MIND!


SOMETHING IMPORTANT ON YOUR MIND, EH? BET I KNOW WHAT IT IS!
WHAT?
MERRY MA
YOUR NEW CROWN!!
WILL YOU PLEASE BE SERIOUS?!!
MERRY
WELL – YOU REALLY HAVE A PROBLEM, EH? WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
NONE-YET! BUT THERE WILL BE IF THIS LETTER ISN'T DELIVERED TO OUR PRIME MINISTER TODAY!
MERRY
THAT'S EASY! I'LL DELIVER IT MY---
AHHH! OH, NO Y'WON'T! I WOULDN'T TRUST ANYBODY TO TOUCH THIS LETTER BUT MYSELF! IT'S MUCH TOO IMPORTANT!
B-BUT IT'S MY JOB TO DELIVER LETTERS-- DON'T YOU TRUST ME, KING ORLANDO?
OF COURSE I DO, MERRY MAILMAN! THE ONE I DON'T TRUST IS THE BLACK KNIGHT! IF HE GOT HIS PAWS ON THIS IT COULD MEAN WAR!
MERRY MA
AND TO GET TO WHERE THE PRIME MINISTER IS – YOU'D HAVE TO PASS THE BLACK KNIGHT'S CASTLE! AND BOY – HE'S A TOUGH ONE!
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHAT YOU MEAN...
MAILMAN
2

I'VE PICKED THE FASTEST HORSE-AND THE HEAVIEST SUIT OF ARMOR! ALL I NEED NOW IS YOUR PROFESSIONAL ADVICE! YOU SEE—THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER HAD TO DELIVER ANY REAL MAIL!
JUST DELIVER IT, THAT'S ALL---
SORRY, MERRY MAILMAN-THIS ASSIGNMENT IS MUCH TOO HEAVY FOR YOU! LOWER AWAY!
--ONLY I SURE WISH YOU'D LET ME DO IT!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S ALSO TOO HEAVY FOR YOUR HORSE!
THIS SUIT OF CHAIN MAIL IS MUCH LIGHTER ARMOR, YOUR HIGHNESS!
LIGHTER? WHERE THE BLACK KNIGHT'S CONCERNED I'D LIKE IT EVEN HEAVIER!
THE HORSE WILL NEVER CARRY YOU THEN- YOU'LL HAVE TO WALK!
WALK? (ULP) I CAN'T EVEN G-GET MY FOOT OFF THE GROUND!
MERRY
THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF ARMOR I COULD USE THAT'S LIGHT ENOUGH-HOW ABOUT THAT NEW DO-IT-YOURSELF STUFF
I GOT IT! I GOT IT! I GOT IT!
MAILMAN

OKAY, SO YOU GOT IT— BUT DON'T COME NEAR ME IF IT'S CATCHING!
NO! NO! I MEAN THE KIND OF ARMOR TO WEAR! IT'S MAIL!
MAILMAN
BUT YOU JUST HEARD ME SAY MAIL WAS NO GOOD!
I DON'T MEAN THAT KIND, YOUR HIGHNESS! I MEAN U.S. MAIL!
MAN
JUST WHAT GOOD WILL THIS DO?
I'LL SHOW YOU, KING ORLANDO!
MAILMAN
FUNNY THING ABOUT LETTERS --THERE'S A MAGIC THAT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN--
Y-YOU BETTER START EXPLAINING SOON--THE B-BLACK KNIGHT'S CASTLE IS UP AHEAD!!
AND HERE HE C-COMES!
LET HIM!--AS I WAS SAYING--THE MAGIC IS THIS!
--THAT NO MATTER HOW TOUGH OR LAWLESS CROOKS MIGHT BE THE ONE THING THEY WON'T TAMPER WITH---
YAAHHHGG!!

--- IS THE U.S. MAIL !!
F'GOONESSAKESSS!
?
FINALLY...
THE PRIME MINISTER!
AH, YOUR HIGHNESS! YOU HAVE SAFELY ARRIVED WITH THE DOCUMENT!
UH - YEAH - ONLY THE - UH-DOCUMENT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE --
GOD SAVE THE KING
OH, PHOO! AFTER ALL THAT I FORGOT TO TAKE THE DARN THING WITH ME!
HA! HA! IT'S THINGS LIKE THIS THAT REALLY MAKE ME THE MERRY MAILMAN!!
LMAN
WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK FOR IT — BUT DON'T WORRY — IT'LL GET HERE!
RIGHT!
MERRY MA
HERE'S THE LETTER, YOUR HIGHNESS! LET'S GO!
NO (SIGH) YOU TAKE IT YOURSELF, THIS TIME, MERRY MAILMAN!
MERRY MA
AFTER WHAT I'VE SEEN (SIGH) I'D TRUST HIM WITH MY LIFE!!
--AND LOTS OF TREATS — FOR GIRLS AND BOYS!!
The End

Now, Buddy YOU GET ALL THESE 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES **FREE** If you mail coupon NOW as I did!

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW 3-D HE-MAN

Like We Did

May be LAST CHANCE before $1 price goes back!

Cleveland BEFORE →

← NOW

JIM NORMAN ◄ before NOW ► I gained 1000% in HE-MAN LOOKS POPULARITY and STRENGTH

I gained **70 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLE** Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY and made the football team. I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before, says Cleveland.

I changed myself from this ANEMIC SHRIMP → to this MUSCULAR HE-MAN

I added 6 inches to each ARM 10 inches to my CHEST says Ken Grimm.

I GAINED 53 lbs. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES

I Was a Skinny, Scared, Girl-Shy Skeleton. Now My Body is The Best in the Neighborhood. Pal—Do as I Did—Mail The Coupon Below.

AFTER R. HIRSCH BEFORE →

NOW—YOU MAIL COUPON and GET ALL 5 COURSES **FREE**

Millions were sold at $1. PLUS BIG PHOTO BOOK of STRONG MEN which also tells how to WIN TROPHY and $100!

LOOK at ME and MY PALS! What a Pitiful lot of SKINNY WRECKS like YOU We were BEFORE We mailed coupon! Yes, PAL—NOW **YOU** MAIL THE COUPON BELOW and Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY for Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

YOU CAN WIN $100.00 AND A BIG 15" TALL SILVER CUP LIKE WE DID!

NO! Friend you don't have to be SKINNY, WEAK or FLABBY any more—just mail the FREE coupon below as I did! But DO IT NOW—This may be YOUR LAST CHANCE!

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

5 COURSES + MUSCLE METER + PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-412

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest 2 How to Build a Mighty Arm 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip 4 How to Build a Mighty Back 5 How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume How to become a Mighty HE-MAN! ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (WE C.O.D.'s)

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR **FREE** OFFER AND PRIZES!

MERRYMAILMAN'S

COLORING PAGE

Bart Beaver's Mistake

Sunning himself alongside a cool brook one fine sunny morning, Bart Beaver was thinking; "How tiresome it is, day after day, to be eating the same old foods; nuts, herbs and grass. I think I'll do something about it."

He decided to call on some of his friends in the animal kingdom and explain an idea that had come into his mind.

He stretched himself, yawned and then hustled over to the home of his good friend, Whitey Rabbit.

After exchanging pleasantries with Whitey, Bart said "I've been thinking, do you get tired of eating the same foods, day in and day out? "I know you love your carrots, lettuce, and cabbage-leaves but wouldn't you like something else for a change?"

"I have often thought of that myself," replied Whitey, "have you any ideas?"

"Yes, I have, I've been thinking of having my wife, Beauty, bake a large cake; in fact large enough to feed us, and all of our friends. We would need everyone's help in gathering the materials.

Whitey thought it was a splendid idea and agreed to offer any assistance.

They both decided to call on their mutual friend, Cecil Chipmunk.

When they arrived at Cecil's house, the door was open, but no one was at home. Knowing that Cecil wouldn't mind, they entered and sat in the kitchen. Bart observed that there was a large closet filled with acorns.

Upon looking closer he noticed that there was no other food, just acorns.

He turned to Whitey and said, "I'll betcha that Cecil and his family are sick and tired of eating those same old acorns, day in and day out. I'm sure they'll like my idea of a big cake; particularly, the children."

Just as he finished speaking, Cecil walked in the door.

"Hello Whitey, hello Bart", Cecil exclaimed. "I was out in the woods gathering some grass for my family. You know, fellows, we get sick of eating the same food, every day of the year."

"Well, I guess we arrived at the right time", said Whitey.

"Bart has an idea that should appeal to you."

Bart explained about the big cake and how each one would do his share in gathering the materials. Cecil thought it was a splendid suggestion and pledged his family's co-operation. He also mentioned that while he had never tasted cake, he had a cousin who lived next to a large bakery, who many times had tasted that delicacy. He described the cake in such detail that his mouth started to water.

After the discussion had ended, the three of them decided to call on another good friend, Solly Skunk.

At one time Solly Skunk and his family didn't have any friends, because of their peculiar odor. Their three children were very lonesome. Everytime they would play with the other children, the children would hold their noses and run away. This worried Solly very much. One day he read a magazine article about a famous doctor who could remove the odor. He immediately contacted the doctor and after making an appointment, the doctor performed an operation on all of the family which was very successful. At last the odor was gone and now Solly and his family were on friendly terms with all of the neighbors and their children.

As Whitey, Bart and Cecil arrived at Solly Skunk's house, they overheard his wife Sophie say: "Solly, I wish you would go out in the forest with the boys and get some food for supper."

"Hello, Solly, Sophie", said the trio as they entered the house. "We heard you mention food", said Bart, "and that's just what we came to talk about."

After drinking some grape-juice which the Skunks had kindly offered, Bart explained about the big cake. They were thrilled with the idea and agreed to do their part.

Before they went home they had contacted all of their friends including: Mac Mouse, Pat Partridge, Walter Weasel, Golly Gopher, Sam Sparrow and Pete Pigeon.

The next afternoon all of the animals arrived in the big forest for the planning of the great event.

FUNNY ANIMALS

"We will bake the cake on Sunday afternoon," Bart said, "as none of you will be working, and the children will be home from school. That will give you three days to gather the materials. I will now adjourn the meeting and hope to see you on Sunday afternoon."

They all departed to their respective homes full of excitement and anticipation for the great day, the following Sunday.

The next two days were very busy ones for the animals and their children. They hustled bustled, hither and yon, their hearts filled with excitement. The animals who could fly, such as Pat Partridge, Sam Sparrow and Pete Pigeon, obtained their materials much faster than those who had to walk. Whitey Rabbit went to the grocer and bought the baking powder; Cecil dug plenty of salt at the salt-mines; Solly cut sugar-canes from the nearby fields; Mac gathered the vanilla beans; Pat got milk from the dairy and also purchased the butter; Solly and Sam obtained the eggs, each carrying some so they would not get broken.

Walter had to travel quite a distance to get the shortening. No one seemed to have any on hand, until one store-keeper advised him where it could be gotten. He was told to go to a house, about two miles distant, owned by a Mr. Eddie Nelson and his wife. Mrs. Nelson was famed many miles around for her wonderful shortening bread, which she prepared herself.

After asking for directions from some kind people, Walter finally found the Nelson residence. He rang the bell and as Mrs. Nelson appeared, he said, "How do-you-do, my name is Walter Weasel, and I've come to ask you if you would sell me some shortening." As Mrs. Nelson invited him in she replied, "I will be more than glad to sell you some, as I always keep a large supply on hand. My husband, Eddie Nelson, is a singer, and when he comes home tired at night, he sure does welcome my shortening bread!"

After Mrs. Nelson had wrapped the shortening, Walter thanked her from the bottom of his heart and departed for his home, much relieved.

The great day arrived at last and in the afternoon, all of the families packed their supplies, gathered the children and made haste to Bart Beaver's. When they arrived, after much shouting and welcoming, they noticed that Bart had built a large brick-oven to bake the cake. Mrs. Beaver had a large receptacle and as each one arrived, she took the ingredients and started to mix the cake.

Bart assisted her and as she held the flour-sifter he started pouring The flour seemed quite lumpy but with a little patience, the job was finally accomplished.

The cake was then put into the oven and of course the children were very much excited; asking such questions as: "How long will it take?" "Boy, I'll bet that's gonna taste good!" "Golly, look at the size of it!" Several times Bart had to chase the kids, as they kept trying to peek into the oven, and he was afraid they might get burned.

Within a little while the air started to smell sweet, and there were many "Oh's" and "Ah's." The mouths of some of the children started to drip, as most of them had never tasted cake before.

The great moment had arrived at last, when Mrs. Beaver, repeatedly sticking a broom-straw into the cake, announded that it was done! She took it out of the oven and placed it on the big table to cool. The children kept trying to stick their fingers into it but Mrs. Beaver shooed them away. Some of the kids yelled, "Let's eat it right away, don't bother with the icing." Mrs. Beaver calmed them down and told them to be patient

When it was sufficiently cooled, Bart requested everyone to take seats around the table and he would cut the cake.

He took a large knife off the table and started to cut. The knife seemed to bounce right off the top of the cake. He tried again but with the same result. The cake actually felt like stone! The crowd looked on with puzzled expressions. Finally, Bart had an idea as to what had happened. When he went to the miller's to purchase the flour he remembered that he had forgotten his glasses. The miller told him to help himself to the flour which was in a store-room. Bart had noticed that the floor had been dug up and the workmen were laying a new concrete one. He had picked up the bags of flour and left.

When he couldn't cut the cake he looked at the ground for an empty sack. He picked it up and held it to the light.

In big letters on the front of the sack were the words: "PORTLAND CEMENT."

The crowd groaned with disappointment and Mrs. Beaver was flabbergasted.

Sensing the tension of the crowd, she yelled, "Now don't let it upset you, good friends! We have enough material left to bake another cake and we will all meet here next Sunday." "However, this time I will make sure Bart has his glasses on when he goes to the miller!"

Everyone agreed, but they were now so hungry their regular food was going to taste very good indeed!

"After all," Bart said, "cake is really only a good dessert after all!"

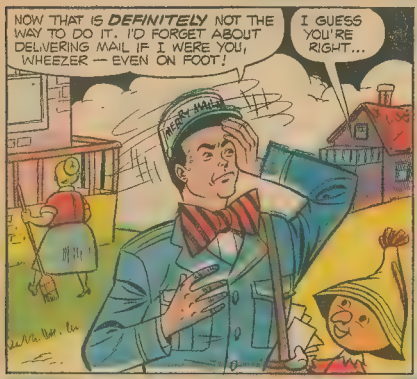
THE END

MERRYMAILMAN'S
COLORING PAGE

MERRY MAILMAN and WHEEZER in AUSTRALIA!

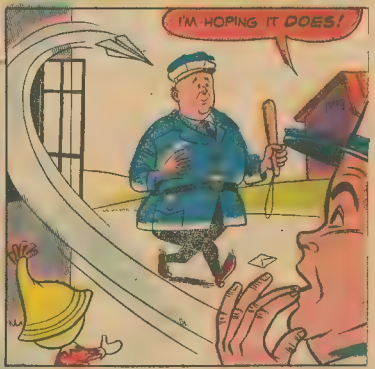
MERRY MAILM
BOY— YOU REALLY ARE A MERRY MAILMAN, AREN'T YOU!
MAIL
AND WHY WOULDN'T I BE? IT'S FUN TO BRING EVERYBODY NEWS FROM THEIR FRIENDS AND FAMILY, WHEEZER!
MERRY
IT DOES SOUND LIKE FUN! WOULD YOU LET ME HELP?
GOLLY, I'D SURE LIKE TO, WHEEZER— BUT IT'S AGAINST THE RULES. YOU'D HAVE TO BE A REAL MAILMAN TOO BEFORE THEY'D LET YOU DELIVER MAIL!
SO? TELL ME HOW I CAN BECOME ONE!

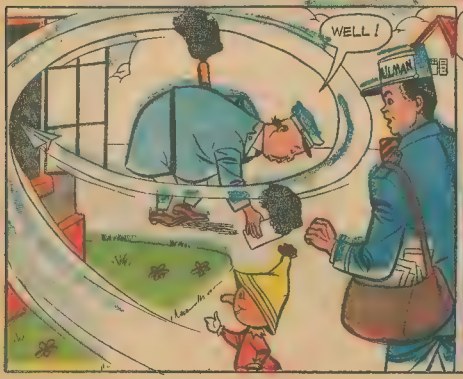
WELL, FOR ONE THING YOU'D HAVE TO BE READY TO DO A LOT OF WALKING --A WHOLE LOT!
NOT ME! I'D USE MY ROLLER SKATES!
AGAINST THE RULES! NO ROLLER SKATES, WHEEZER!
HOW ABOUT MY BIKE?? I COULD FLIP THE MAIL ON EACH PORCH AS I RODE PAST!
FLIP IT?
SURE!
LIKE THIS!
POW!
FRESH!


NOW THAT IS DEFINITELY NOT THE WAY TO DO IT. I'D FORGET ABOUT DELIVERING MAIL IF I WERE YOU, WHEEZER — EVEN ON FOOT!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT...

I'M MORE THE AIRMAIL TYPE, ANYWAY! WATCH!
HEY! NO!

OH, GEE! IT'S GONNA MISS!


I'M HOPING IT DOES!


WELL!

YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL HOW YOU THROW THE MAIL AROUND, MERRY MAILMAN!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

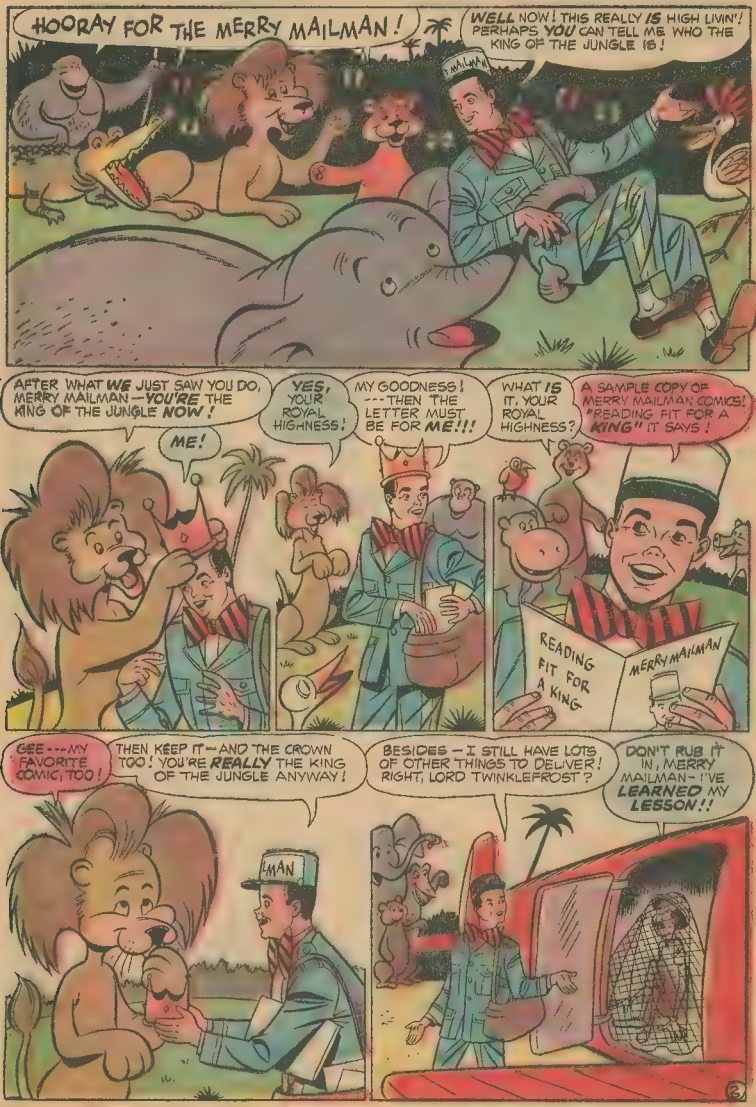
BUT IT WENT IN YOU SAW IT!
FORGET THE WHOLE THING, WHEEZER!! YOU'RE NOT CUT OUT TO BE A MAIL CARRIER AND THAT'S THAT!
MAILMAN
OKAY— BUT THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF JOB IN THE POST OFFICE FOR A LIVE WIRE LIKE ME!
HMM---MAYBE THERE IS AT THAT!
POST OFFICE
PHOOEY! THIS IS SOME JOB FOR A LIVE WIRE!
WELL, TRY SPARKING IT UP! THESE ARE ALL LETTERS I HAVE TO MAIL IF YOU CAN FIND SOME CLUE TO WHERE THEY GO.
DEAD LETTER DEPARTMENT
HMMM -- I'LL TEACH HIM TO STICK ME IN A DEAD LETTER OFFICE! WHERE'S THAT PENCIL---
SIDNEY AUSTRA
YOU'RE RIGHT, WHEEZER! THIS DOES SAY SIDNEY, AUSTRALIA, ON IT! WE'LL HAVE TO DELIVER IT THERE RIGHT AWAY!
WE? YOU MEAN I CAN COME TOO! BUT WHAT ABOUT MY JOB— I'M NEEDED HERE, NO?
MERR
SIDNEY AUSTRALIA
DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR JOB, WHEEZER — WE CAN REPLACE YOU WITH THE PET MONKEY WHO USED TO DO IT BEFORE! ALL HE HAS TO DO IS STACK THE LETTERS. ANYBODY CAN DO THAT!
REALLY? WELL MAYBE YOU CAN BE REPLACED BY SOMETHING TOO!

HERE WE ARE! WE'VE REALLY BEEN DOIN' SOME HIGH LIVIN'!
AUSTRALIA
SOMEONE MUST HAVE TAMPERED WITH THE LETTER MERRY MAILMAN — IT'S FOR A MISTER SIDNEY AUSTRA — SEE? IT'S IN INK — THE REST IS IN PENCIL.
I SEE — AND I THINK I CAN GUESS WHO DID IT!
SO YOU CONFESS! DO YOU? AND YOU'RE SORRY!
I GUESS MY PRACTICAL JOKE WASN'T PRACTICAL AFTER ALL... BUT MAYBE I CAN MAKE UP FOR IT BY TELLING YOU WHAT'S IN THIS CRATE....
IT'S A KANGAROO — THE PERFECT MAILMAN, POUCH AND ALL. I WAS GOING TO TELL YOUR BOSS THAT YOU COULD BE REPLACED BY HIM!
JUST TO GET EVEN? BUT I THINK IT'S A GREAT IDEA WHEEZER!
YOU DO? SURE! YOU STARTED OUT BY ONLY WANTING TO BE HELPFUL, DIDN'T YOU?
YESSIRREE! THAT ANIMAL IS THE GREATEST ASSISTANT I'VE EVER HAD THANKS TO YOU, WHEEZER!
YOU'RE WELCOME, MERRY MAILMAN! I ONLY WANTED TO BE HELPFUL.
End

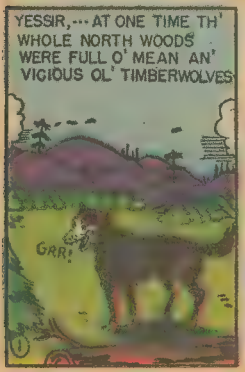
THE MERRY MAILMAN IN AFRICA

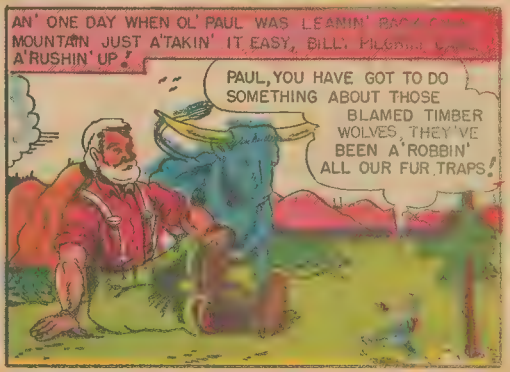
MERRY M
HI, LORD TWINKLEFROST! YOU'RE A BIG GAME HUNTER AND WORLD ADVENTURER — I HAVE TO DELIVER A LETTER TO THE KING OF THE JUNGLE — KNOW WHO HE IS?
WELL, NOW, MERRY MAILMAN, I CAN TELL YOU WHERE HE IS — AFRICA! BUT THE WHO PART CHANGES FROM DAY TO DAY! CARE FOR A GAME OF CHECKERS?
CHECKERS? WHY SUCH A LARGE BOARD?
HOBBY OF MINE, MERRY MAILMAN — I COLLECT THEM — LIKE YOU SAID...
I'M A BIG GAME HUNTER!

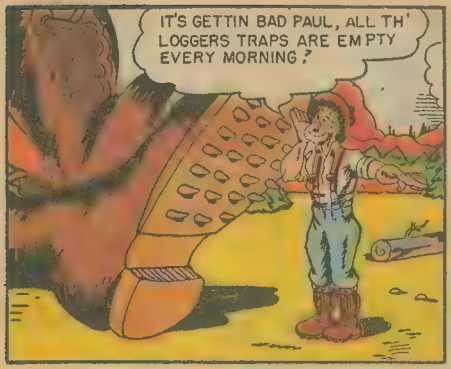
SHORT TIME LATER--AFRICA!
LAND ON THAT LINE, MERRY MAILMAN—THAT'S THE BELGIAN CONGO!
THE CONGO LINE! OH, NO, LORD TWINKLEFROST!
OH, YES! THIS...IS THE JUNGLE! LISTEN...
MERRY MA
DUM-DA-DUM-DUM-... DUMMM!
SOUNDS MORE LIKE DRAGNET!
SAY, THAT'S JUST THE THING!
MAILMAN
HEY! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR? NOW I'M TRAPPED!
AND YOU DESERVE IT! NOBODY CAN TREAT ANIMALS LIKE THAT WHEN I'M AROUND!
HERE'S THE QUICKEST WAY TO FIND OUT WHO'S KING OF THE JUNGLE, MERRY MAILMAN! WE CAPTURE AN ANIMAL AND MAKE HIM TALK!
OH NO Y'DON'T!
AILMAN


HOORAY FOR THE MERRY MAILMAN!
WELL NOW! THIS REALLY IS HIGH LIVIN'! PERHAPS YOU CAN TELL ME WHO THE KING OF THE JUNGLE IS!
MAILMAN
AFTER WHAT WE JUST SAW YOU DO, MERRY MAILMAN—YOU'RE THE KING OF THE JUNGLE NOW!
ME!
YES, YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS!
MY GOODNESS! ---THEN THE LETTER MUST BE FOR ME!!!
WHAT IS IT, YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS?
A SAMPLE COPY OF MERRY MAILMAN COMICS! "READING FIT FOR A KING" IT SAYS!
READING FIT FOR A KING
MERRY MAILMAN
GEE---MY FAVORITE COMIC, TOO!
THEN KEEP IT—AND THE CROWN TOO! YOU'RE REALLY THE KING OF THE JUNGLE ANYWAY!
MAN
BESIDES—I STILL HAVE LOTS OF OTHER THINGS TO DELIVER! RIGHT, LORD TWINKLEFROST?
DON'T RUB IT IN, MERRY MAILMAN—I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!!

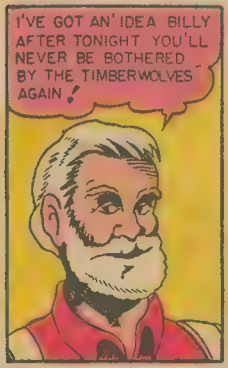
LEGENDS OF
PAUL BUNYAN
OOOWOO
presents
OOOH! WHAT WAS THAT GRANDPA?!
EH,---OH THAT'S ONLY A OL' TIMBERWOLF A'HOWLIN'-----AN SON, THAT REMINDS ME OF A STORY ABOUT PAUL BUNYAN--
CLINTON HARMON


YESSIR,---AT ONE TIME TH' WHOLE NORTH WOODS WERE FULL O' MEAN AN' VICIOUS OL' TIMBERWOLVES
GRR!


AN' ONE DAY WHEN OL' PAUL WAS LEANIN' BACK
MOUNTAIN JUST A'TAKIN' IT EASY, BILL PILGRIM
A'RUSHIN' UP!
PAUL, YOU HAVE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE BLAMED TIMBER WOLVES, THEY'VE BEEN A'ROBBIN' ALL OUR FUR TRAPS!


IT'S GETTIN BAD PAUL, ALL TH' LOGGERS TRAPS ARE EMPTY EVERY MORNING!

HMMM------ THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY!

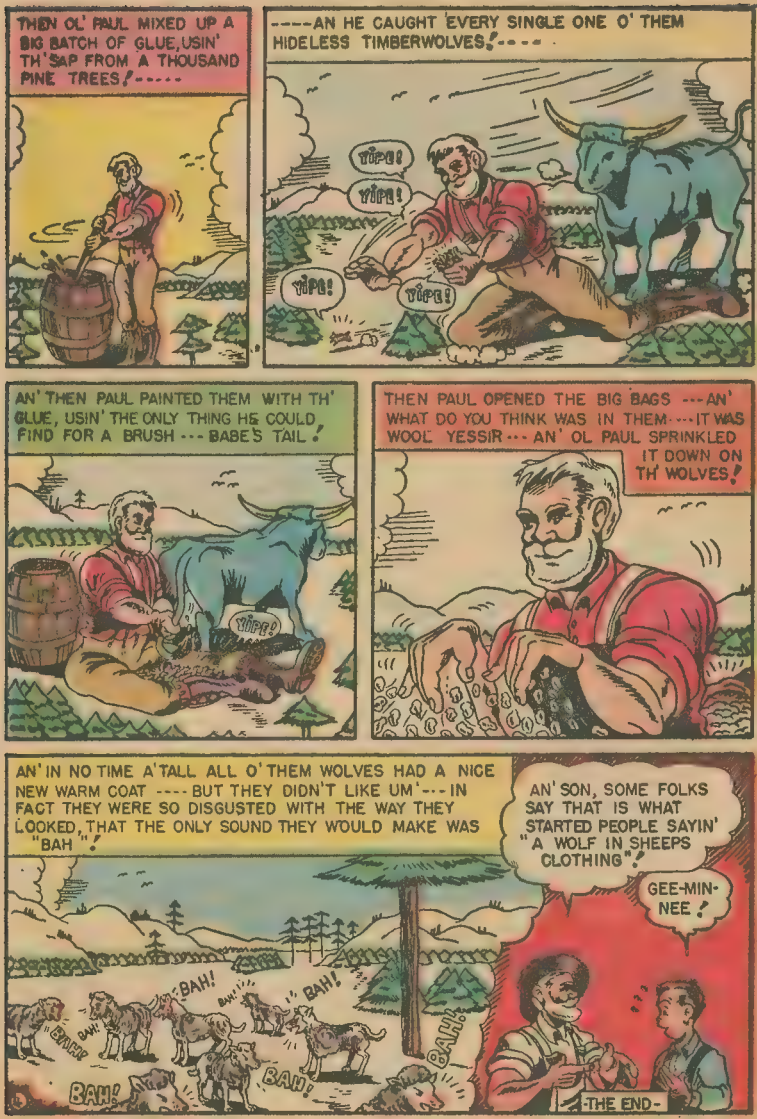

I'VE GOT AN' IDEA BILLY AFTER TONIGHT YOU'LL NEVER BE BOTHERED BY THE TIMBERWOLVES AGAIN!

---AN THAT NIGHT PAUL STOOD RIGHT OUT IN TH' MIDDLE O' TH WOODS AN TOOK A BIG DEEP BREATH
SWOOSH!

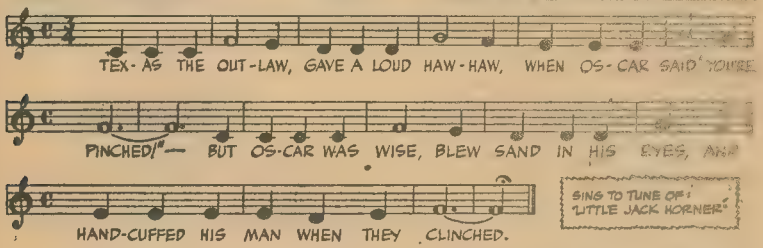
THEN---OL' PAUL LET OUT UH YELL,---- IT WERE SO LOUD IT SHOOK TH' TREES AN' MOUNTAINS.....
BOOO

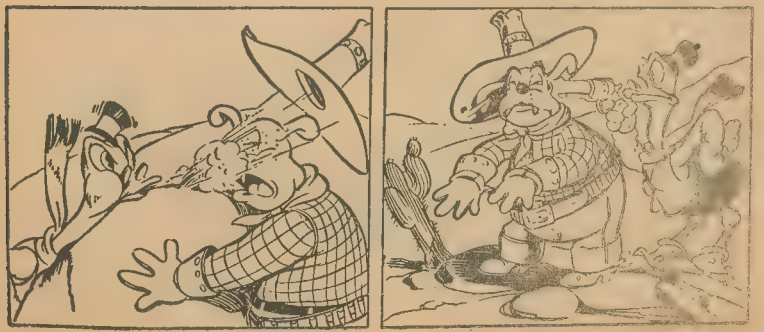
BOOOOOOO!
--- AN' WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED IT SCARED THEM OL' TIMBERWOLVES SO BAD, THAT EVERY SINGLE ONE O' THEM JUMPED RIGHT OUT O' THEIR SKIN YESSIR!

----AN' TH' NEXT DAY
WAL, PAUL WE GATHERED UP ALL TH' WOLVES HIDES TO MAKE UP FOR WHAT THEY STOLE!
AN' SURE ENOUGH, PAUL WAS RIGHT----- THEY NEVER BOTHERED TH' TRAPS AFTER THAT---BECAUSE BESIDES BEIN' MEAN TH' OL' TIMBERWOLVES WERE PROUD AN' WOULDN'T COME OUT, THEY HID IN CAVES AN' BEHIND ROCKS!
---BUT, THEN TH' COLD OL' NORTH WIND STARTED TO BLOW!
AN' THAT WAS WHEN TH' WOLVES MISSED THEIR COATS MOST ---- THEY JUST STOOD AN' SHIVERED FROM TH' COLD WIND!
THAT MADE OL' PAUL FEEL SORRY FOR THEM!
HMM---I CAN'T LET TH' POOR CRITTERS FREEZE!
THEN OL' AT ONCE PAUL AND BABE STARTED OUT TOWARD TH' SOUTH----
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT!
AN' WHEN PAUL AN' BABE CAME BACK FROM THEIR TRIP, THEY HAD TWO BIG BAGS FULL O' SOMETHIN' -------
3

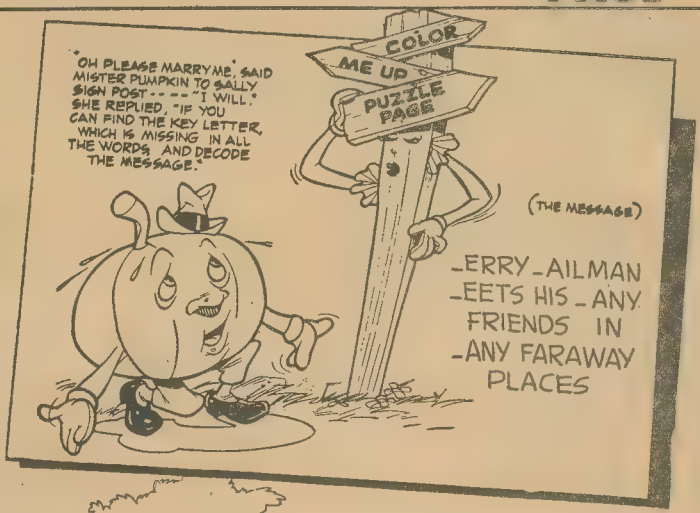

THEN OL' PAUL MIXED UP A BIG BATCH OF GLUE, USIN' TH' SAP FROM A THOUSAND PINE TREES!-----
----AN HE CAUGHT EVERY SINGLE ONE O' THEM HIDELESS TIMBERWOLVES!----
YIPE!
YIPE!
YIPE!
YIPE!
AN' THEN PAUL PAINTED THEM WITH TH' GLUE, USIN' THE ONLY THING HE COULD FIND FOR A BRUSH --- BABE'S TAIL!
YIPE!
THEN PAUL OPENED THE BIG BAGS --- AN' WHAT DO YOU THINK WAS IN THEM --- IT WAS WOOL YESSIR --- AN' OL PAUL SPRINKLED IT DOWN ON TH' WOLVES!
AN' IN NO TIME A'TALL ALL O' THEM WOLVES HAD A NICE NEW WARM COAT ---- BUT THEY DIDN'T LIKE UM' --- IN FACT THEY WERE SO DISGUSTED WITH THE WAY THEY LOOKED, THAT THE ONLY SOUND THEY WOULD MAKE WAS "BAH"!
BAH!
BAH!
BAH!
BAH!
BAH!
BAH!
AN' SON, SOME FOLKS SAY THAT IS WHAT STARTED PEOPLE SAYIN' "A WOLF IN SHEEPS CLOTHING"!
GEE-MIN-NEE!
-THE END-

MERRYMAILMAN'S COLORING PAGE


TEX-AS THE OUT-LAW, GAVE A LOUD HAW-HAW, WHEN OS-CAR SAID "YOU'RE
PINCHED!"— BUT OS-CAR WAS WISE, BLEW SAND IN HIS EYES, AN
HAND-CUFFED HIS MAN WHEN THEY CLINCHED.
SING TO TUNE OF "LITTLE JACK HORNER"



MERRY MAILMAN'S COLORING PAGE


"OH PLEASE MARRY ME," SAID MISTER PUMPKIN TO SALLY. SIGN POST - - - - - "I WILL," SHE REPLIED, "IF YOU CAN FIND THE KEY LETTER, WHICH IS MISSING IN ALL THE WORDS AND DECODE THE MESSAGE."
COLOR ME UP
PUZZLE PAGE
(THE MESSAGE)
-ERRY -AILMAN
-EETS HIS -ANY
FRIENDS IN
-ANY FARAWAY
PLACES

FIND THE CORRECT NUMBERS AND THE TOTAL WILL BE 109.

HOW MANY STATES IN THE U.S.? —

HOW MANY INCHES IN A YARD? —

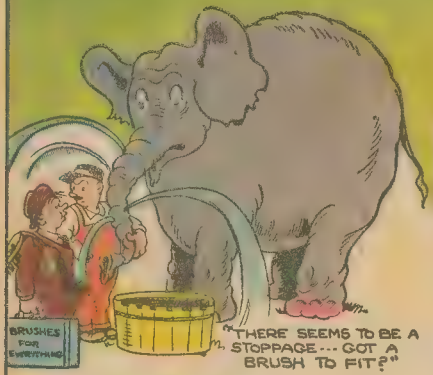
HOW MANY MONTHS IN A YEAR? —

HOW MANY ROLLS IN A BAKER'S DOZEN? —

TOTAL — 109

IF YOU'RE UP ON YOUR ARITHMETIC, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HELP WALFORD WASHINGTON SOLVE THIS PUZZLE - -

HERE 'N THERE



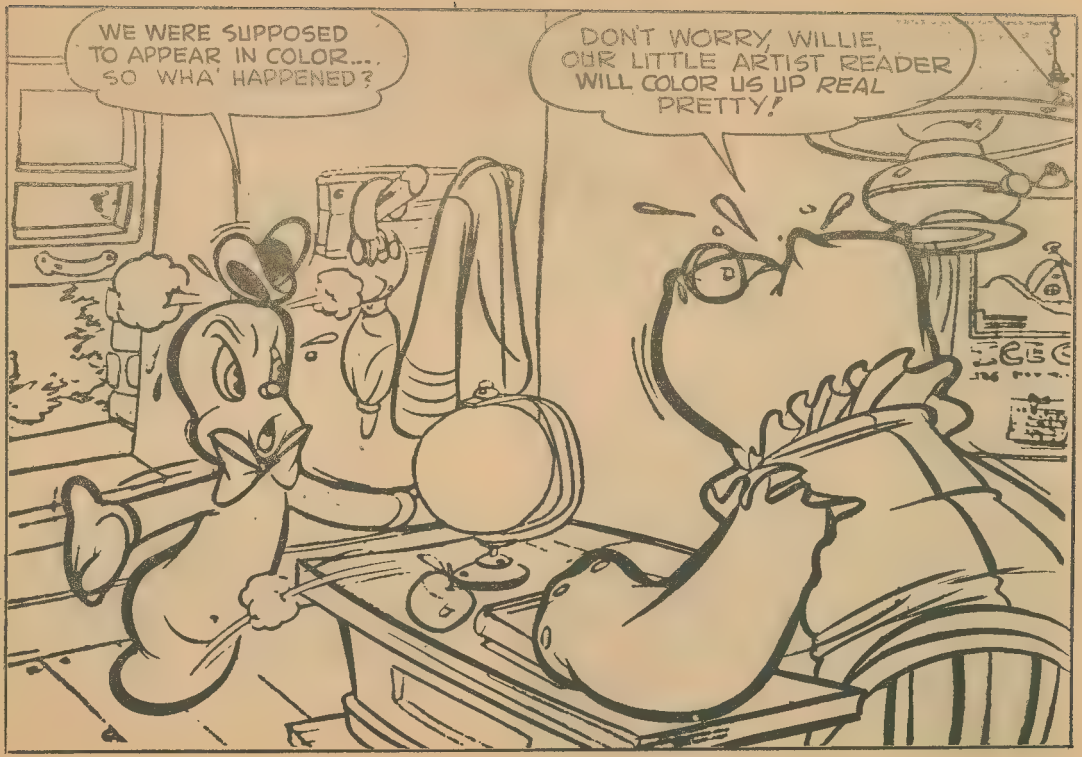
"THERE SEEMS TO BE A STOPPAGE--- GOT A BRUSH TO FIT?"

"YOU SOLD ME PARSNIP SEEDS----LOOK WHAT CAME UP!"

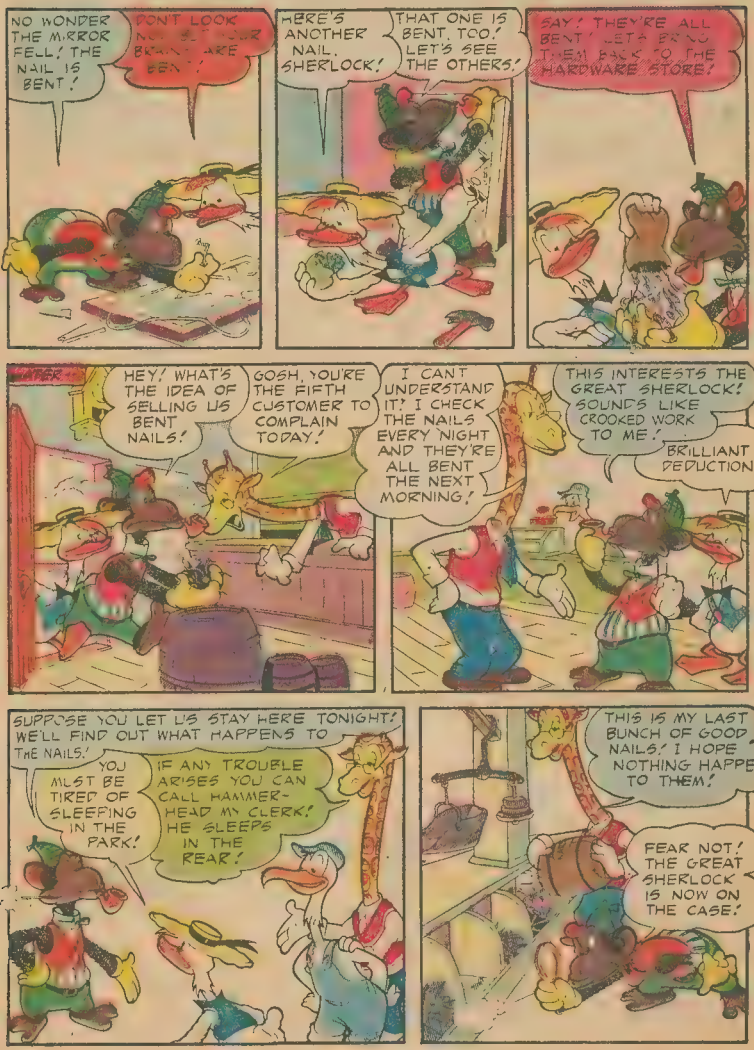
"I'M SOLD ON BIFOCALS, DEAR--- SEE ME MISS THAT MANHOLE?"

THE SUBWAY GUARD REARRANGES THAT CLOSET

"DON'T DISTURB HIM.... HE'S CONVALESCENT"


WE WERE SUPPOSED TO APPEAR IN COLOR... SO WHA' HAPPENED?
DON'T WORRY, WILLIE, OUR LITTLE ARTIST READER WILL COLOR US UP *REAL* PRETTY!

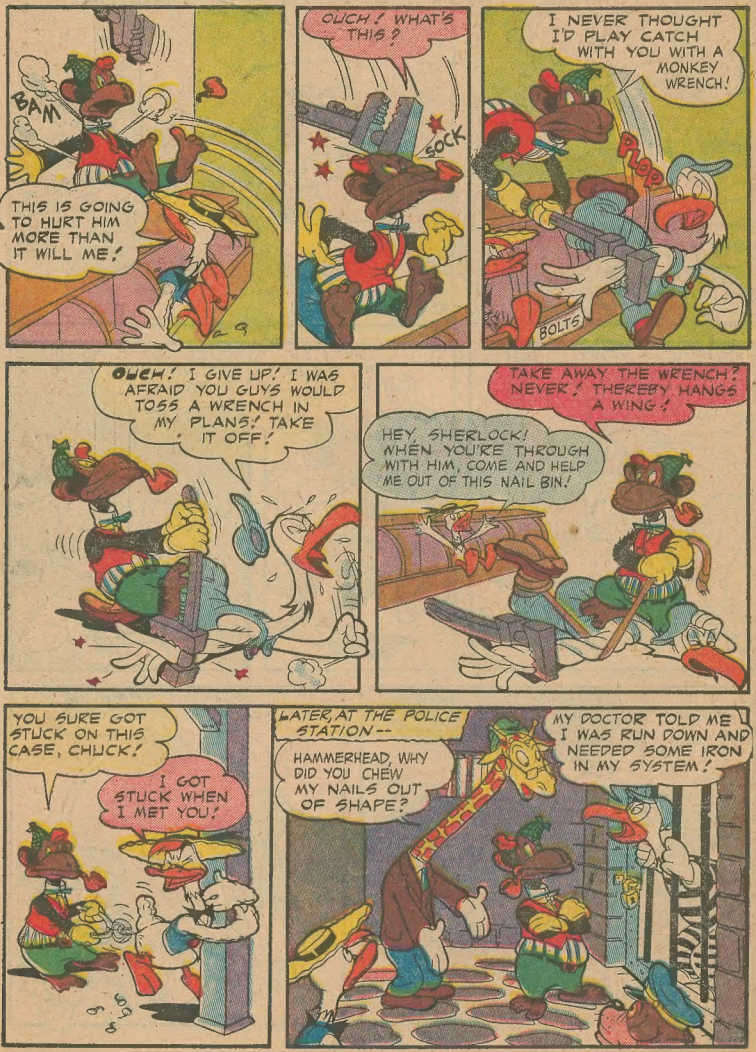
sherlock
THE MONK AND CHUCK THE NAIL A THIEF
presents
WHEN SHERLOCK AND CHUCK TRY TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE BENT NAILS, THEY DON'T REALIZE THEY'RE TROUBLE-BENT!
SHERLOCK HAS JUST FINISHED HANGING UP A MIRROR!
THE ONLY REASON YOU HUNG THAT MIRROR IS TO LOOK AT YOURSELF!
I HOPE YOU WATCHED ME, CHUCK! THAT'S THE WAY TO HANG IT PROPERLY!
HA,HA! I'M WATCHING!
CRASH
OUCH!


NO WONDER THE MIRROR FELL! THE NAIL IS BENT!
DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT YOUR BRAINS ARE BENT!
HERE'S ANOTHER NAIL, SHERLOCK!
THAT ONE IS BENT, TOO! LET'S SEE THE OTHERS!
SAY! THEY'RE ALL BENT! LET'S TAKE THEM BACK TO THE HARDWARE STORE!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SELLING US BENT NAILS!
GOSH, YOU'RE THE FIFTH CUSTOMER TO COMPLAIN TODAY!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I CHECK THE NAILS EVERY NIGHT AND THEY'RE ALL BENT THE NEXT MORNING!
THIS INTERESTS THE GREAT SHERLOCK! SOUNDS LIKE CROOKED WORK TO ME!
BRILLIANT DEDUCTION!
SUPPOSE YOU LET US STAY HERE TONIGHT! WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO THE NAILS!
YOU MUST BE TIRED OF SLEEPING IN THE PARK!
IF ANY TROUBLE ARISES YOU CAN CALL HAMMER-HEAD MY CLERK! HE SLEEPS IN THE REAR!
THIS IS MY LAST BUNCH OF GOOD NAILS! I HOPE NOTHING HAPPENS TO THEM!
FEAR NOT! THE GREAT SHERLOCK IS NOW ON THE CASE!

IT'S NICE AND QUIET AROUND HERE!
WHOEVER'S BEEN RUINING THOSE NAILS MUST'VE HEARD THAT I AM HERE!
HIDE, SHERLOCK! SOMEONE'S COMING!
LOOK, HAMMERHEAD THE CLERK IS TAKING THE NAILS!
AH, THE POOR CHAP IS HUNGRY! MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GIVE HIM SOME MONEY FOR A DECENT MEAL!
YOU AND YOUR IDEAS RUIN MY APPETITE!
SEE! HE'S SPITTING THEM OUT!
THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME TO SWALLOW! I'M GOING OVER TO ASK HIM WHAT HE'S DOING!
HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF CHEWING THOSE NAILS?
IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT---
-- NUTS TO YOU!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO MY PAL!
OH, NO--
--WHO AXED YOU?
SWISH
THAT'S A VERY CUTTING REMARK!
I NEVER SAW SUCH NERVE!
JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU TWO!
HELP! I'M SINKING!
IF YOU ASK ME, YOU WERE ALWAYS WET!
SPLASH!
THIS BATH IS ON ME!
OOPS!
HELP! HE'S AFTER ME NOW!
IF I HELP YOU, WHO'S GOING TO HELP ME?
PIPE DOWN!

CONK
OUCH!
YOU CAN SIT ON A TACK FOR AWHILE!
BOLTS
TACKS
UH, HUH! I'M GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES! I'LL NEVER SQUARE THINGS THIS WAY!
GOSH! I'D BETTER BOLT THE OTHER WAY!
YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY SO EASILY!
IT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO IRON OUT THIS PROBLEM---
---ONCE I HAMMER YOU INTO SUBMISSION!
BOP


BAM
THIS IS GOING TO HURT HIM MORE THAN IT WILL ME!
OUCH! WHAT'S THIS?
SOCK
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D PLAY CATCH WITH YOU WITH A MONKEY WRENCH!
PLOP
BOLTS
OUCH! I GIVE UP! I WAS AFRAID YOU GUYS WOULD TOSS A WRENCH IN MY PLANS! TAKE IT OFF!
TAKE AWAY THE WRENCH? NEVER! THEREBY HANGS A WING!
HEY, SHERLOCK! WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH WITH HIM, COME AND HELP ME OUT OF THIS NAIL BIN!
YOU SURE GOT STUCK ON THIS CASE, CHUCK!
I GOT STUCK WHEN I MET YOU!
LATER, AT THE POLICE STATION--
HAMMERHEAD, WHY DID YOU CHEW MY NAILS OUT OF SHAPE?
MY DOCTOR TOLD ME I WAS RUN DOWN AND NEEDED SOME IRON IN MY SYSTEM!

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned $12 to $15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunneytown, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

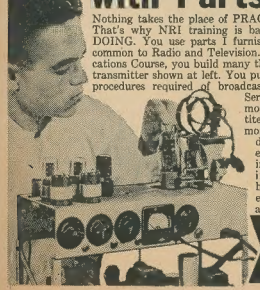
Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

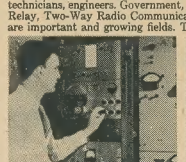
You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.



The Tested Way To Better Pay!

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 4MX3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MX3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

VETS write in date of discharge .....

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—*We Trust You!*

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we will ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 richly decorated Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the $8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send $6.00 and keep $2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE!

MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. L-109, 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME ..... AGE .....

STREET or RFD .....

TOWN ..... Zone ..... STATE .....

SEND NO MONEY . . . *We Trust You!*